

# WILMINGTON JOURNAL.

DAVID FULTON, Editor.

OUR COUNTRY, LIBERTY, AND GOD.

ALFRED L. PRICE  
AND  
DAVID FULTON, Proprietors.

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## TERMS

**WILMINGTON JOURNAL:**  
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**ADVERTISEMENTS**  
inserted at one dollar per square of 16 lines or less, for the first, and twenty-five cents for each succeeding insertion. 25 per cent. will be deducted from an advertising bill when it amounts to fifty dollars in any one year. Yearly standing advertisements will be inserted at \$10 per square. All legal advertisements charged 25 per cent higher.

If the number of insertions are not marked on the advertisement, they will be continued until cleared out, and charged for accordingly.

Letters to the proprietors on business connected with this establishment, must be post paid. OFFICE on the south-east corner of Front and Princess streets, opposite the Bank of the State.

A. L. PRICE, Printer.

**DAVID FULTON,**  
Neatly executed and with despatch, on liberal terms for cash, at the JOURNAL OFFICE.

**DAVID FULTON,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW.  
WILMINGTON, N. C.

**GILLESPE & ROBESON**  
Continue the AGENCY business, and will make liberal advances on consignments of  
Lumber, Naval Stores, &c. &c.  
Wilmington, August 1st, 1845.

The Observer and the North Carolinian, Fayetteville, will copy six months and forward accounts to this office.

**John S. Richards,**  
COMMISSION MERCHANT,  
AND  
GENERAL AGENT.  
Wilmington, N. C.

Respectfully refers to  
Messrs. J. & L. Anderson, } Wilmington, N. C.  
R. W. Brown, Esq. }  
Messrs. Woolsey & Woolsey, } New York.  
" Richards, Bassett & Aborn, }  
A. Richards, Esq. }  
June 27, 1845. 41-4f

**EDWARD HEALY,**  
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in  
GROCERIES and PROVISIONS.  
Hall & Armstrong's Wharf,  
Wilmington, N. C.  
June 13, 1845. 39-4y

**CORNELIUS MYERS,**  
Manufacturer & Dealer in  
HATS AND CAPS.  
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,  
MARKET STREET—Wilmington, N. C.

**GEORGE W. DAVIS,**  
Commission and Forwarding  
MERCHANT,  
LONDON'S WHARF, WILMINGTON, N. C.

**WILLIAM COOKE,**  
General Commission Merchant,  
Receiving and Forwarding Agent,  
Next door North of the New Custom-house,  
WILMINGTON, N. C.

**ROBT. G. BANKIN,**  
Auctioneer & Commission Merchant,  
WILMINGTON, N. C.

Liberal advances made on shipments to his friends in New York.  
September 21, 1844. 14-f

**Wm. SPAW,**  
Wholesale & Retail Druggist,  
WILMINGTON, N. C.

**JOS. HALL,**  
Commission Merchant,  
One door So. of Brown & DeRosier's, Water-st.,  
WILMINGTON, N. C.

**BROWN & DEROSSER**  
OFFICE FOR SALE,  
264 BBLs. N. O. clarified Molasses,  
100 do. " sugar House do  
75 HHDs. Cuba Brandy retailing do  
10 do. Porto Rico Sugar,  
do. N. Orleans "5 12 barrels Porto Rico "250 Bacs Coffee; Cuba, Rio and Laguaira,  
8000 pounds N. C. Bacon, assorted,  
50 HHDs. Western Sides, of prime quality,  
50 bbls. Mass Pork,  
75 " Prime do  
10 20 kegs N. C. Lard,  
BTLs. " do  
150 175 kegs and Jars prime Butter,  
BBLs. Superior Flour,  
15 half bbls. Canal Flour,  
350 BUSHELS Maryland Oats,  
15 bbls. American Gin,  
do. Baltimore and Philadelphia

120 Whiskey,  
100 BBLs. Apple Brandy,  
3 " San Lucar Wine,  
1 BBL. Scuppernon do  
20,000 Spanish Cigars—various brands,  
50 CASKS fresh beat Rice,  
40 bbls. purified Lard Oil,  
do. refined Whale do  
15 30 boxes Adamantine Candles,  
half bbls. } Scotch Snuff—in bladders,  
35 boxes }

50 BOXES manufactured Tobacco—various kinds,  
200 GRINDSTONES—assorted,  
350 kegs Dupont's Powder—assort'd,  
10 BALES Rockfish 4-4 Shirting,  
10,000 R. O. hhd. Staves—dressed,  
July 11, 1845. 43-4f

**PLANTATION CLOTHING.**—A few cases just received and for sale by  
Aug. 1, 1845. Wm. COOKE, Ag't.

**Leaf Tobacco.**  
25 hhd., a prime article, for sale by  
Feb. 21, 1843. G. W. DAVIS.

**BLANK CHECKS.**—A neat article, for sale at the JOURNAL OFFICE.

## PROSPECTUS

OF THE  
"CONGRESSIONAL UNION"  
AND  
"APPENDIX," &c.

THE UNDERSIGNED respectfully inform the public, that, with the commencement of the approaching session of Congress, they will begin the publication of the "Congressional Union" and "Appendix." The first will contain a full and accurate history of the daily proceedings of both branches of the national legislature. It will be compiled with such care, that every citizen who is interested in the public affairs will find it a complete synopsis of their proceedings, and a ready book of reference upon all questions which come before them.

The second, (the "Appendix") will contain every speech which is delivered in the House of Representatives and Senate during the session, reported at length by a full and able corps of congressional reporter, and revised before publication by the authors, whenever it is requested. These two works will be strictly impartial, and are intended to be as interesting and useful to the man of business, and to the politician of the one party as the other.

It may be said, without exaggeration, that the next session of Congress is destined to be one of the most important which has taken place since the foundation of the government. It is the long session. It is the session which will develop the general plan of the present administration. Its measures will stamp the character of our institutions for years to come. Some of the most important questions which are connected with our foreign relations, or our domestic concerns, will be presented for their consideration. The final measure of ratifying the constitution of Texas, which is to consummate her admission into our Union, and the admission of her members into our public councils—every measure which affects the Oregon question—our relations with Mexico—as well as the final decision on the revived Zoll-Verein treaty—these, and other measures which are more or less connected with our foreign relations, will come under the review of the approaching Congress—Most of the eminently important questions which relate to our internal concerns—the revision of the tariff—the adoption of the best mode for preserving the public moneys—a variety of commercial measures—perhaps the best system for regulating the important interests of Texas—the Indian questions—the land question—the best system for our navy—these and others will constitute a mass of business which is calculated to command much of the time of Congress, and much of the attention of the people. They will all be reported by the "Congressional Union."

The Daily, Semi-Weekly, and Weekly Union, will, as usual, embrace an interesting variety of matter on political, scientific, and literary subjects, along with the current news of the day. The editor will continue to devote all his energies to the improvement of "The Union." He finds no accomplished men in this city. The administration has brought with it a considerable accession of talents. Several tried and distinguished members of the Democratic party have accepted office under it. Some of them have liberally contributed their literary labors to our benefit; and we hope to enlist others in our service. Besides, the time is not far distant when the editor intends to call other talents to his assistance. His ambition is, to make his paper worthy of the metropolis of the Union. He is persuaded that, with the facilities which his position enables him to employ; with the official and other materials placed within his reach; and with the aid of the correspondence which he is attempting to establish in foreign countries, a paper may be published, which is not unworthy of the support of his country. In undertaking the task, he knew he had many difficulties to overcome, many lessons to learn, many sacrifices to encounter. He knew that, amid the arduous cares of a new theatre, he could not at first do justice even to himself; but his zeal has never flagged. What enthusiasm and industry can never effect, will be fully accomplished. Some errors he may have already committed. But upon one point, he can speak with great pleasure and with equal freedom. The men who are administering this government are working men, anxious, as he believes, to do their duty, to serve their country, to carry out the pledges under which the President was elected, and the great principles of the party. So long as the administration is conducted in this spirit, and upon those principles, he is prepared to co-operate with them in the public service; and to give them, as he proposed in his prospectus, a "fair, liberal, and efficient support."

We feel a deep sense of gratitude for the prompt manner in which our political friends, in every section of the country, have already come forward to sustain the "Union." May we not hope that our friends throughout the United States will continue to assist our labors, and prevail upon their friends to take some edition of the "Union?"

As this will be the long session of Congress, and will probably last eight months, we have concluded to publish the CONGRESSIONAL UNION and APPENDIX on the following

**TERMS.**  
For The Congressional Union, \$1½ per copy.  
For The Appendix, \$1½ per copy.  
Clubs will be furnished with Ten copies of either the above works for \$12; Twenty-five copies for \$25.

**EXTRA WEEKLY AND SEMI-WEEKLY UNION.**  
For the accommodation of those who desire a paper printed at the seat of government during the session of Congress only, we will furnish them the EXTRA UNION as follows:

SEMI-WEEKLY.	
One copy	\$2½
Six copies	13
Twelve copies	24

WEEKLY.	
One Copy	\$1
Twelve copies	10
Twenty-five copies	20

**THE UNION**  
Will be furnished hereafter to yearly subscribers, as follows:

DAILY.	
per year, for One copy	\$10
Five copies	40

SEMI-WEEKLY	
One copy	5
Twelve copies	20

WEEKLY.	
Ten copies	\$35
One copy	2
Five copies	8
Ten copies	15

No attention will be paid to any order, unless the money accompanies it.

Those desiring complete copies of the Congressional Union and Appendix, will please send their names previous to the first day of December next.

We will willingly pay the postage on all letters sent to us containing Five Dollars and upwards. Other letters directed to us with the postage unpaid, will not be taken out of the office.

**RITCHIE & HEISS**  
WASHINGTON, August 1, 1845.

## To the Friends of the WILMINGTON JOURNAL.

In approaching the close of the first year of our existence as a public Journal, we hope it will not be thought amiss in us to address a few remarks to our friends, both with regard to the past and future. With the 12th of the next month (September), the first volume of the Wilmington Journal will close. On the 19th of the same month, God willing, we shall issue the first number of the second volume. When in September last, we took charge of the Democratic Press in this place, we did so with much reluctance. Those acquainted with the circumstances of our coming to Wilmington, know this to be the case. This reluctance was the result of various causes. Our own inexperience and our consequent distrust in our abilities to discharge the duties of the post to which we were called, weighed heavily upon us. We commenced our labors too, in the midst of the warmest contest which has been waged between political parties in the United States during many a long year. Add to this the fact that the democratic press in this place, had unfortunately gone down time after time, and that many of our friends throughout the country, had lost all hopes of seeing a Democratic Journal established on a permanent basis at this point, and our friends will have some idea of the difficulties which we had to encounter at the commencement of our career.

With regard to how far we have overcome these difficulties, and what our present prospects are, we will say a few words. With regard to the manner in which the paper has been conducted, it would be unbecoming in us to speak. This much, we will say. We have endeavored with our whole heart and soul to present to our readers at all times such views of national politics, as we thought would tend most to advance the best interests of our common country. And here we hope, it will not be thought vain in us to say, that we have been gratified to learn that the manner and the matter of the Journal has met the approbation of our friends. We commenced with a very small list, something over three hundred; now our number upwards of seven hundred subscribers. Our success thus far, has outstripped our anticipations. We have already the widest circulation which any paper published in this place, during the last twenty years, has had. Our circulation too, is daily increasing. May we not hope that the past will be but a prelude of the future, and that the Journal will continue to receive additions to its list of friends, until it will be placed on such a permanent basis as will defy the assaults of those whose hopes are, like those of predecessors, it too, in its season, will fade away. We say, it rests with our friends throughout the district, to say whether they will maintain the Journal in such a manner, as will enable its Editor to devote his time and talents to it with his whole heart and soul. They are able, can we doubt but that they are willing? Can our friends expect that the principles which they maintain, and for whose ascendancy they feel such an anxiety, will be prosperous if they neglect to diffuse light and information amongst the people? To those warm and kind friends who sided us at our outset, we return our sincere thanks, and hope that they will again make an effort on our behalf.

We will make a short statement of what claims the Journal has upon the people of this section of North Carolina, and of the reasons why we think its circulation ought and should be increased. It is published in the largest and by far the most important commercial town in North Carolina. The people of the adjoining counties maintain an extensive intercourse with Wilmington. It is their market. In the columns of the Journal, will be found every week a correct statement of the markets. For the correctness of our commercial reports thus far, we appeal to those who have read our paper. That they will be correct in the future, we pledge ourselves. Again, there is no other Democratic paper published in the district; nor is there a Democratic Press nearer than Fayetteville. Again, as regards news, there is no point in North Carolina, where information from all parts of the Union reaches so soon, as Wilmington. Situated as we are, on the great route from New Orleans to Boston, every event which transpires either North or South, will be found detailed in the columns of the Journal, sooner than in any other paper in the State, and of what we here state. Again, the amount of useful information conveyed through the columns of the Journal has thus far been as great, if not greater, than that contained in the pages of any paper published in the State. With regard to the future, we will say a few words. It shall be our constant endeavor, by our industry and perseverance, to retain the good opinions which we have already won, and to make our paper still more deserving the patronage of our friends. With a view to this, we propose to enlarge its size, so soon as we receive a sufficient number of subscribers to warrant us in incurring the expense, which such a step will necessarily require. We will have to buy a new press and an additional supply of type. We will be frank. For these articles, we would have to go into debt. This we neither will nor can do, without first having an assurance, that we will be able to pay for them. We make this proposition: so soon as our list shall number one thousand good paying subscribers, should that be in one month from this time, we will make our paper as large as any published in the State. This will enable us to give our readers an increase of reading matter. It will also give the editor more spirit and energy. In every way it will improve the paper. Will we not receive this increase? We think we will. If a few gentlemen in each county, were to take an interest in the matter, they could soon obtain for us the necessary number, to enable us to enter into the new arrangement.

Finally, we ask our friends to shew this article to those who are not yet subscribers. Lend us a helping hand.

**TERMS—VOLUME SECOND.**  
The Journal is published weekly, at \$2 50 in advance, \$3 00 not paid before the expiration of three months from the time of subscription.

**TO CLUBS OF**  
Five, to one address, \$11 00  
Ten, do. 20 00  
Twenty, do. 38 00

No attention paid to any order unless the money accompanies it.

We will pay the postage on letters containing Five Dollars and upwards, and money may be remitted through the mail at our risk. The Postmaster's certificate of such remittance shall be a sufficient receipt therefor.

**PRICE & FULTON.**  
August 15th, 1845.

## The Annoyer.

BY N. P. WILLIS.

Love knoweth every form of air,  
And every shape of earth,  
And comes, unbidden, every where,  
Like thought's mysterious birth.  
The moonlit sea and the sunset sky  
Are written with Love's words,  
And you hear his voice unceasingly,  
Like song in the time of birds.

He peeps into the warrior's heart,  
From the tip of a stooping plume,  
And the serried spears and the many men  
May not deny him room.  
He'll come to his tent in the weary night,  
And be busy in his dream;  
And he'll float to his eye in the morning light,  
Like a fay on a silver beam.

He hears the sound of the hunter's gun,  
And rides on the echo back,  
And sighs in his ear, like a stirring leaf,  
And fits in his woodland track.  
The shade of the wood and the sheen of the river,  
The cloud, and the open sky—  
He will haunt them all with his subtle quiver,  
Like the light of your very eye.

The fisher hangs over the leaning boat,  
And ponders the silver sea,  
For Love is under the surface hid,  
And a spell of thoughts has he.  
He heaves the wave like a bosom sweet,  
And speaks in the ripple low,  
Till the bait is gone from the crafty line,  
And the hook hangs bare below.

He blurs the print of the scholar's book,  
And intrudes in the maiden's prayer;  
And profanes the cell of the holy man,  
In the shape of a lady fair.  
In the darkest night and the bright daylight,  
In earth, and sea, and sky,  
In every home of the human thought,  
Will Love be lurking nigh.

From the New York Tribune.

## HOW A TAILOR COLLECTED A DEBT.

A TRUE STORY.

Near the close of the last century, a Quaker knight of the shears and thimble, who exercised his avocation in Philadelphia, was imposed upon by an adroit scoundrel, who contrived to get a suit of clothes on credit, and afterwards sloped without paying for them. The Quaker was too poor to lose the debt, but like too many others of his cloth, he had apparently no other alternative. The account was placed on his books and soon forgotten.—Some years afterwards he was examining his old records of debt and credit, profit and loss, when his attention was attracted to this account, and all the circumstances attending it came fresh to mind. Suddenly an odd thought suggested itself.

"I'll try an experiment," said he to himself; "perhaps I may succeed in catching the rogue and getting my pay."

He immediately prepared an advertisement, in substance as follows, which he inserted in the Philadelphia Gazette.—"If J—C—, who was in Philadelphia about the month of —, in the year 1795, will send his address to the Editor of this paper, he will hear of something to advantage. Printers in the neighboring States are requested to copy." The latter clause was inserted from a vague suspicion that the rogue had taken up his abode in N. York.

Having instructed the Editor not to disclose his name to the rogue if he should call, but to request the latter to leave his address, the Quaker patiently awaited the result of his experiment. In a short time he was informed by a note from the Printer, that the individual alluded to in the advertisement, having arrived from New York, might be found at a given place in the city.

The tailor lost no time in preparing a transcript of his account, not forgetting to charge interest from the time that the debt was incurred. Taking a constable with him, who bore a legal process suited to the occasion, he soon arrived at the lodgings of the swindler. The constable was instructed to stand off at a little distance till a signal should indicate the time for him to approach.

The Quaker now rang the bell, and, when the servant appeared, requested him to inform the gentleman of whom he was in search, that a friend wished to speak to him at the door.

The man obeyed the summons, and soon both debtor and creditor were looking each other in the face.

"How dost thou do?" kindly inquired the Quaker. "Perhaps thou dost not know me."

"I believe I have not the pleasure of your acquaintance," politely answered our hero. "Dost thou remember purchasing a suit of clothes several years ago of a poor tailor, and forgetting to pay for them?" asked the Quaker.

"O no," said the gentleman, blushing slightly. "You must be mistaken in the person. It cannot be me that you wished to find."

"Ah! John! I know thee very well. Thou art the very man I wished to see. Thou hast on at this moment the very waistcoat that I made for thee. Thou must acknowledge it was of good stuff and well made, or it could not have lasted thee so long."

"O yes," said the gentleman, appearing suddenly to recollect himself; "I do remember now the circumstances to which you allude. Yes, yes—I had intended to call and settle that little bill before leaving Philadelphia, and you may depend on my doing so. I have come here to take possession of a large amount of property which has been left me by will. See! here is the advertisement which apprised me of my good fortune."

Here he handed the Quaker a N. York paper containing a copy of the advertisement whose history we have given above. The Quaker looked at it with imperturbable gravity and continued—

"Yes, I see thou art in luck, but as my demand is a small one, I think I must insist on payment before thou comest in possession of thy large estates."

The proper signal here brought the constable into the presence of the parties. The swindler was particularly astonished at the appearance of this functionary, who immediately began to execute his part of the drama.

"What!" exclaimed the rogue, in an angry tone; "you surely haven't sued me?" "Yes, I have," replied the Quaker; "and thou shouldst be thankful that nothing worse happened to thee."

"Come in, then," said the debtor, finding himself fairly caught; "come in and I will pay you, if I must."

The three went into the house together, and the slippery gentleman having ascertained the amount of the bill, paid it in full. The tailor having signed the receipt, placed it in the hands of his late debtor, with feelings such as may be readily imagined. The swindler took it, and for the first time glanced at the various items of which it was composed. He said nothing till he came to the last charge, which was "for advertising," when he broke forth—

"Hollo! what's this! 'For advertising?' That's an odd charge in a tailor's bill.—You're cheating me!"

"O no," coolly replied the Quaker; "that is all right. I have charged thee the cost of publishing the advertisement which thou just showed me."

Here the swindler uttered a horrid oath, as he demanded, "Do you mean to say that you caused the publication of that advertisement?"

"Truly I did," replied the tailor with most provoking coolness.

"You told a—lie in it," quickly retorted the rogue.

"Convince me of that," said the Quaker, "and thou wilt find me ready to confess the fault."

"You said I should hear something to my advantage, if I would come here."

"Thou art mistaken," immediately responded the Quaker; "I only promised that thou shouldst hear of something to advantage; and is it not to the advantage of a poor tailor to collect an old debt?"

"If I can catch you in the street," said the swindler with an oath, in the deepest rage, "I'll give you such a cowering as will not leave the breath in your body."

"Nonsense, now," said the Quaker; "if thou really intends to do any thing of that sort, we had better step out into the back yard and finish the business at once."

The rogue was completely non-plussed by the coolness of the Quaker, and stood speechless and almost petrified.

"Now," said the tailor, good-naturedly, "let me give thee piece of advice. When next thou hast occasion to get a suit of clothes, thou hadst better not attempt to cheat the poor tailor, but pay him honestly, for then will not thy conscience disturb thee, and thy sleep will be sweet and refreshing. Farewell."

There is no doubt of the literal truth of this story, as we received it some time since from the lips of the Quaker himself.

## A SECRET WORTH KNOWING.

"Truth is strange—stranger than fiction." Under this heading, the Long Island Star publishes an interesting tale, for the extended details of which, we cannot find room, but must content ourselves with giving the leading facts in a condensed form, for the benefit of our readers.

A young grocer of good character and correct habits, commenced business in a good and improved neighborhood. His stock was small, as were his means, and stock of customers were still smaller. His sales hardly met his expenses, and he was evidently going "down hill," and an old grocer on the opposite corner predicted that he would soon be at the bottom.

That the young grocer had reason to regret this opinion of the old grocer will appear. The latter had a daughter who had won the heart of the former. He offered himself to her and was rejected. It was done, however, with the assurance that he was the man of her choice, but she acted in accordance with her father's commands.

Assured of the affections of the woman of his choice, he set himself about removing the only obstacle in the way of their union—the father's objection to his pecuniary prospects.

A year had elapsed, and lo, what a change! The young grocer was now going up hill with the power of a steam locomotive; customers flocked to his store from all quarters, and even many had left the old established stand on the opposite corner, for the younger favorite. There was a mystery about it which puzzled the old grocer sorely, but which he could not unveil. He at last became nearly sick with losses and aggravations, and vain attempts to discover the secret of his neighbor's success.

At this juncture, Angelica—for that was the daughter's name—contrived to bring about an apparently accidental interview between the parties. After the old man had become, through the intervention of the daughter, tolerable good humored, he enquired with great earnestness about the young man, how he had contrived to effect so much in a single year, to thus extend his business and draw off the customers from the older stand.

The young man evaded an answer—but inquired if he had any further objection to his union with Angelica. "None," replied he, "provided you reveal the secret of your success." This, the young man promised when his happiness was made complete.

The old man commended his prudence on this point. The affair was all settled, and the marriage soon took place. The friends of the young couple were all assembled, and among them many of the customers of both stores. Angelica and Thomas looked as happy as well could be, and the old gentleman was, if possible, happier than they. The bridal cake was about to be cut, when the old man cried out for "the secret."

"Ay, the secret! the secret! exclaimed fifty others.

"It's a very simple matter," said Thomas, "I advertise."

The old gentleman was very, very old-fashioned, and while he shook Thomas heartily by the hand, and kissed Angelica fifty times over, he merely uttered:

"Why the dickens didn't I think of that?"

From the St. Louis Revue.

## LETTER FROM A BABY.

Messrs Editors:—Flourish trumpets! merrily beat your drums—I'm a saved sucker! A day of hope and promise has shed its light upon my infantile head, and bright visions of a pair of small breeches to be worn by me, promises no longer to be a thing of dreams—they appear plain and palpable in the vista of the future—buttons, pockets, suspenders and all—Five la pantalons! The other morning my Pa drew forth the copies of the Revue from his book case, and commenced reading them for Ma's amusement. Suddenly he cast his eye on my letters, and straight he commenced them—he laughed, and then Ma laughed, and then I crowded. By and by, as he proceeded, Ma began to look angry; she cast a glance at me, and then her conscience smote her—I was wasted to a shadow—on went Pa with the letters; Ma wept, I crowded, and nigger Molly gave me a pinch—a yell followed and the clouds burst!

"Give me that child, you hateful jade, you; how dare you hurt it?" cried Ma. "Please God, I didn't do nuffin ob de sort, missus; I'd do any thin else, missus, dan hut de baby," answered Moll.

"Get out of my sight, you hussy!" cried my enraged mamma; "you have nearly killed de blessed little pet—mamma's dear, bess its heart—get out of my sight; if ev, er you touch it again, I'll punish you severely."

Molly fled, pa chuckled to himself, and I crowded again—I tried to hurr! How shall I describe the change which stole over me, body and spirit, as, nestling in my mother's sweet bosom and receiving her fond caress, I was permitted abundantly to drink at "Nature's pure fount, which, at my cry, sent forth a pearly stream to cherish my enamelled veins." A sweet sleep visited my pillow again, and the fond endearments which waited on my waking moments were life and joy to me. My ma, now, is rapidly improving in health—I, of course, will grow fat; and just wait until I'm able to wear them breeches, and beat a small drum, if I don't visit the Revue office and give you the serenade of "Oh, be joyful, until your petrified 'tump" will execute a double shuffle, then say my name ain't

BUT.

"No, Catherine," said Patrick to his wife, "you never catch a lie coming out of my mouth."

"You may well say that," replied Kate, "they fly out of your mouth so fast that nobody can catch them."

"Jim," said Timothy, the other day to his son—Jim, you are lazy—what on earth do you expect to do for a living?" "Why, father, I've been thinking as how I would be a Revolutionary Pensioner!"

A Tall Man.—They have a man out South so tall, that he lets himself out at political meetings for a flag staff.